# ゾンビポリス

f o r l a

p o c a l y p s e

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漫画 イナベカズ

6

RIVAL COMICS

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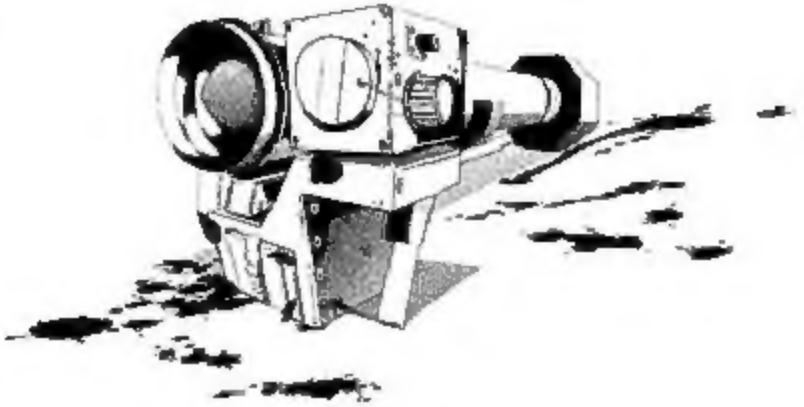

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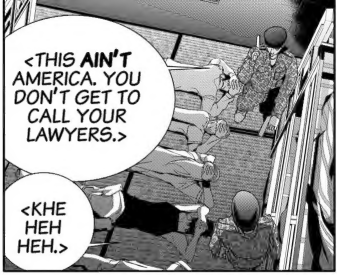
THEY'LL KILL ALL OF US IN **UNDER TWO SECONDS.**
THESE GUYS ARE FOR **REAL.**
THE STORY THUS FAR:
THE UNITED NATIONS TROOPS THAT DESCENDED UPON SHOURAN ARE ACTUALLY A GROUP OF CULTISTS WHO WORSHIP THE BOKOR!
THEY SLOWLY BEGIN EXECUTING THE INMATES, WHILE THE BOYS FROM CELL FOUR'S SECRET PLAN TO TAKE THEM DOWN BEGINS TO FALL APART!

YEAH...
**AB-SOLUTE-LY...**
COM-PLETE-LY?
HITO-TSUKA-BUTO-SAN, YOU'RE SURE?
I CAN HEAR MYSELF TWO SECONDS IN THE FUTURE...
**WHISPERING** TO ME.

TSK...

WELL **THAT** SUCKS.


<THIS AIN'T AMERICA. YOU DON'T GET TO CALL YOUR LAWYERS.>
<KHE HEH HEH.>

<LISTEN UP, BOYS, I'M ONLY GONNA SAY THIS ONCE.>

HEH.
WHAT'D HE SAY, NEU-MANN?

TYPICAL AMERICAN HUMOR, HUH?
A JOKE SO UTTERLY BANAL I WON'T EVEN BOTHER REPEATING IT.

<LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.>

YANK
O-
OWW-
SLAM
<WHERE'S THE VIDEO?>
...
<WHERE IS THE VIDEO YOU RECORDED OF THE LONG-HAIRED MAN?>
WHAT TAPE?
HE WANTS THE TAPE.

I TEND TO FORGET THINGS WHEN PEOPLE BEAT THE CRAP OUTTA ME.
CAN'T HELP YOU.
HERE'S A HINT. TRY SAYING PLEASE, BIG GUY.
ALSO, I DON'T LIKE BEING ORDERED.
PFFT-
HEHEHE

SLAM!
SMACK
YO-SHI-OKA!
SMACK
SMACK
THUD
SLAM!
CRACK

WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM

WHUD

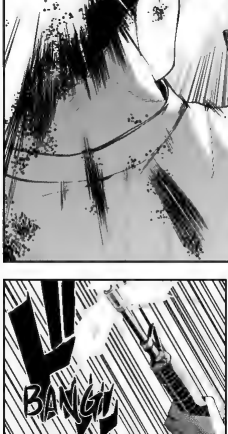
CRACK
SMACK
BAM
WHUD
CRACK
CRACK
THOCK
BAM!
BIFF
BAM

<DON'T KILL HIM!>

<IF HE DIES, THE LOCATION OF THE TAPE DIES WITH HIM.>
<HE'S ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS WHERE IT'S HIDDEN.>
PANT
PANT

HAAH
HAAH
?
<CLEAN YOUR EARS OUT AND LISTEN CAREFULLY.>
<LOOK, SON, YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO **NEGOTIATE** WITH US.>
BAAAANG
BAAAANG
<RETURNING YOUR FRIENDS OUT THERE BACK TO **GOD**.>
WHA-
<THOSE GUNSHOTS ARE MY FELLOW SOLDIERS.>

BANG

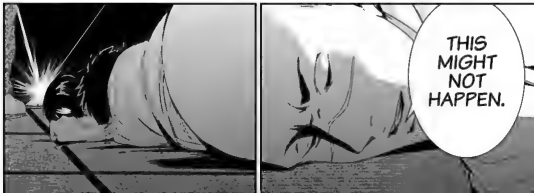

BANG!

AAAAA
AAAAA
AAAAA
AAAAA
AHHH!

YOUR TURN.
WHAT IS YOUR DECISION?
HAVE US DELIVER YOU TO GOD?
OR JOIN THE RANKS OF THE ANGELS?
GASP
GASP
HHN-
HNNN-
YOU WILL BE GIVEN FIVE SECONDS TO CHOOSE, AS WELL.
FIIIIIVE
FOOOUR
THREEEE
TWOOOOO
ONE.

BAAAN
BAAAN

<NOW BE A GOOD BOY AND GET THE **TAPE**.>
<GIVE IT TO US AND I **PROMISE** WE WON'T KILL YOU.>


THIS MIGHT NOT HAPPEN.

WE
DON'T KNOW THAT FOR SURE.
<HMM?>
<I SAID NO TALKING!>
DASH
<WHA-?>
<WHAT THE?!>
AGH.
<WHAT?! WHAT'S WRONG?!>
UH-OH...

<IS.... IS THAT...>
<NO...>

YOU COULDN'T HAVE HIDDEN HIM A LITTLE BETTER?
SORRY, MAN...

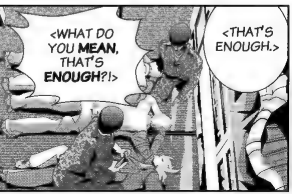
I HAVEN'T BEEN SO NERVOUS HIDING SOMETHING SINCE I HAD THAT PORNO MAG BACK IN SIXTH GRADE.

DRAG
DRAG
DRAG

SOMETHING TELLS ME THEY'LL BE UPSET, YES.
WE DON'T KNOW FOR SURE YET.
IT'S NOT HAPPEN-ING.
YOU THINK THEY'LL BE MAD?

STAND
GRAB
<DID YOU DO THIS?!>
<ANSWER ME, YOU FILTHY MONKEY!>

<PERCY, CALM DOWN.>
<YOU MONSTERS, DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE **DONE**?!>
<YOU'VE **KILLED** THE CHILD OF LIGHT!>


<WHAT DO YOU **MEAN**, THAT'S **ENOUGH**?!>
<THAT'S ENOUGH.>

<WHAT...?>

<WE CAN'T UNDO WHAT THESE SOULLESS BEASTS HAVE DONE... THE CHILD OF LIGHT IS GONE, AND WE CAN'T BRING HIM BACK.>

<BUT THERE'S **ONE** THING WE **CAN** DO.>

<AND CARVE THEM UP INTO LITTLE BITS.>

<WE MAKE THEM EXPERIENCE PAIN SO HORRIBLE THEY'LL THINK THEY'RE ALREADY IN **HELL**.>

PIN!
PIN!

<WE **SKIN** EVERY LAST ONE OF THESE MONKEYS.>

HEY, NEUMANN
WHAT'RE THEY GONNA DO TO US?

...
GURRSSH

CLANK
ゴト
HUH
HAA
HAA
<WHEN...>
<WHEN DID YOU GET INFECTED...?>
WOW, IT DID WORK.
MUBBLE

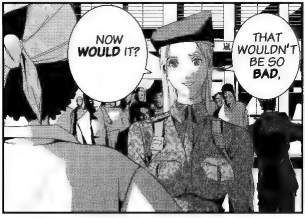
YOU MEAN THIS THUMB-TACK?
A TRAP?
I WOULDN'T TOUCH THAT IF I WERE YOU, BRO.
LOOKS LIKE AN ORDINARY OLD TACK TO ME.
SO THAT PIN'S GOT THE VIRUS ON IT.
I POKED A ZOMBIE'S CORPSE WITH IT EARLER,
SO, HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE TO WORK?
WHOA, HOLY SHIT.
DUNNO...

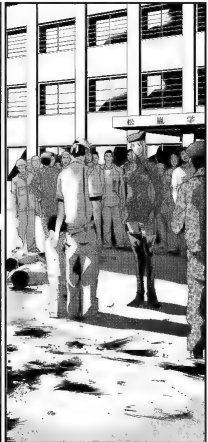
AWWW, DON'T TELL ME THAT...
IT MIGHT NOT EVEN BE ENOUGH TO DO ANYTHING.
<P-PERCY, DON'T DO IT...>
NAH, SOME WILL GET IN THERE...
<A TACK?>
YOU'RE PRETTY CRAFTY.
HERE'S THE THING.

I DON'T STAND FOR PEOPLE DECEIVING MY FRIENDS
AND MAKING THEM SUFFER.

<PLEASE, DON'T... HELP ME, I'M BEGGING YOU...>
GHHA AAAA AA
KACHIK
SORRY, BUT MONSTERS DON'T HAVE ANY RIGHTS IN HERE.

BANG
BANG


NOW WOULD IT?
THAT WOULDN'T BE SO BAD.



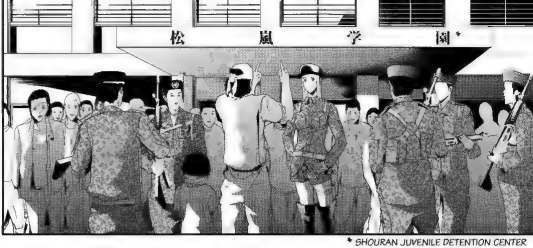
...

ALL OF US HERE THINK YOU'D BE A PERFECT FIT.
EVEN IF YOU DON'T AGREE WITH OUR BELIEFS RIGHT **NOW**, YOU'LL COME AROUND... WE'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE TIME YOU NEED.
WE ESPECIALLY WELCOME PEOPLE LIKE YOU, WHO HAVE FAMILY AMONGST THE INFECTED.
IF I **DO** JOIN YOU...
WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO MY **SON**?
OH, HE'LL BE **FINE**!
YOU'D BE FREE TO BRING HIM ALONG!

AND I'M NOT LYING WHEN I SAY I THINK HE'S A **BEAUTIFUL** BOY.
WE DON'T DISCRIMINATE AGAINST THE INFECTED IN ANY WAY, SHAPE, OR FORM.
嵐
学
AND WALK **HAND IN HAND** TOWARDS A BRIGHTER FUTURE.
WE BELIEVE THE DAY WILL COME WHEN WE AND THE INFECTED WILL BE ABLE TO **COEXIST.**
CAN I SAY ONE LAST THING?

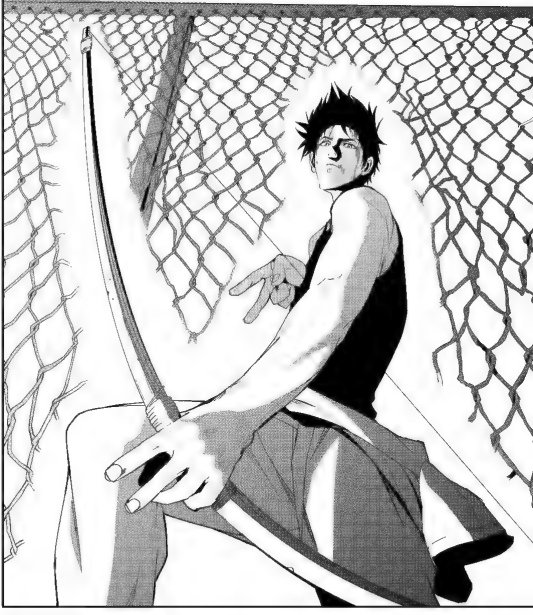
YOU!

FUCK




* SHOURAN JUVENILE DETENTION CENTER

HUH?
AN ARROW?
WHUMP
I'LL TURN



SHOURAN JUVENILE DETENTION CENTER
INMATES: 124 - 97 DEAD
GUARDS: 20 - 18 DEAD
OTHERS: 2
31 REMAIN

# 4号室
CELL 4

A distant clamor reaches Macda's faltering consciousness...!

# fort of apocalypse

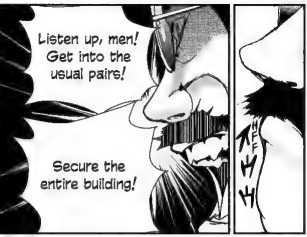
Chapter 22 ALL THE YOUNG SHEEP

Author: Yuu Kuraishi Artist: Kazu Inabe

TA
TA
TA
TA
TA
RA
TA
TA
TA
T

TA TA TA TA TA
WHUD
TNK
TNK
CEASE FIRE!
TA
TA
TA
TMP
TMP
TMP

ACADEMY


Listen up, men! Get into the usual pairs!
Secure the entire building!

How tragic...

SEND ANYONE WHO RESISTS TO GOD!

THUMP

THUMP

OOSH

MOVE OUT!

THMP
THMP
THMP

Shit!
FWAP
Argh!
FWAP
What the hell? It's cold!
SMACK
BANG
SQUEAK
What'd he throw this for...?
The hell?!

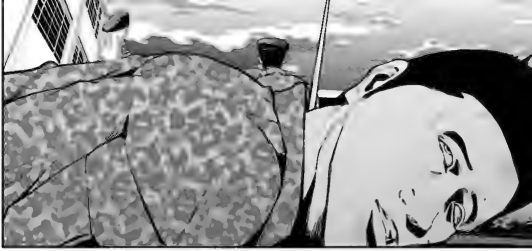
Ow!
What's wrong?
What'd he think a wet sheet would do?
I pray to God this isn't soaked in their piss...
Needles?
The hell?
There're... needles...
Respon- sible?
But you know, we're responsible for this.
Freaks. Did they really think they could stop us with that?
I mean, what I'm tryina say is that it's inexcusable.
Y-You...
...Hm...

MY DAD AND MY BRO, THEY ALWAYS SAID, IF YOU THINK YOU CAN GET BY NOT TAKING RESPONSIBILITY ALL YOUR LIFE, THEY'LL BE SAYIN' WHAT A STUPID FUCKUP YOU WERE FOR AGES TO COME...

When did you get infected...?
URRRRRR...

GRAAAAHHHH!
Ah...!
An arrow!
Hey! What's wrong?! Are you hurt?!
Dammit ...!
KCHK
...Ow...

Tch...!
Him again?!



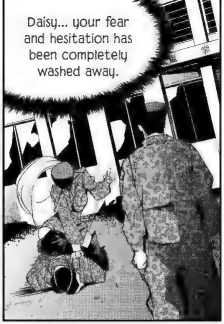
What are you worrying for? We're God's chosen ones.
SHOBAN
I hope everyone's all right...

KRRK
FNSHH
We're under His protection.

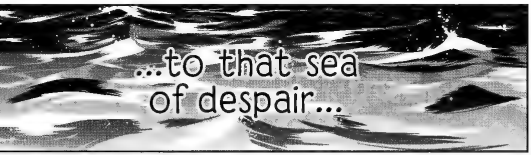
SO HE WAS INFECTED.
AH.
Yes, sir.
Daisy. You know what to do.
ZHP

BAM

You walk in the light now...
GWSH


Daisy... your fear and hesitation has been completely washed away.

Seeing this change in you takes me back...


...to that sea of despair...

SHHH
FSSS

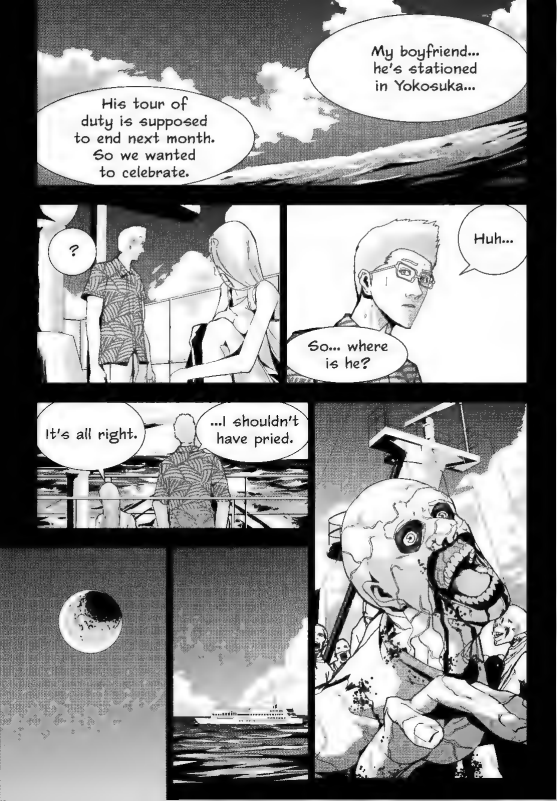
My skin's so dry... it hurts...
It's only natural...
We've been stuck out in the sea breeze since yesterday.

GULP

What on earth...
...went wrong here...?
Don't give in to any foolish thoughts.
Then what do you suggest?!

Or jump and die a quick, painless death?
Should we just wait here to starve to death?!
Or go down there and get torn apart by those... those things?!
James 1:17.
"Every good and perfect gift is from above."
Oh, yeah?!
FWAP
Your life is a gift from God.
Suicide is a sin.

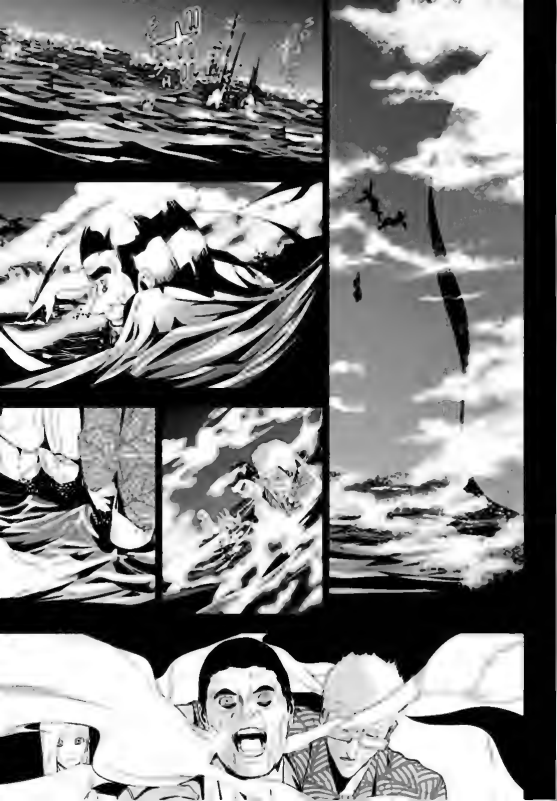
That's the spirit
There you go.
Then are those things a gift from God, too?!
What the hell are they?!
What the hell...?!
I...
So why were you on this cruise?
...
Hey.


My boyfriend... he's stationed in Yokosuka...
His tour of duty is supposed to end next month. So we wanted to celebrate.
Huh...
So... where is he?
?
...I shouldn't have pried.
It's all right.

THREE DAYS ADRIFT
I'll jump...
If I'm lucky, I'll die instantly.
W... Wait...

Please...
Let me...
You mustn't.
...go with you...
You mustn't kill yourselves.
Ready? Go head first...
Stop...

Whoa!
Eeek!
RRRR
What was that?!
We ran into something!
It's land!
Into the water!
We can still make it!



...Ha...
So there were more of them... outside the ship...
...
Mr. Priest...
...is this, too, a gift from God?

TUG
Hey...!
Are you trying to get us killed?!
Wh...?!
SPLSH
Let us proceed.
For it is the Lord's will!

...and give yourself unto God!
Rejoice...
Haha...
Pfft...
Haha! Hahaha!
Haha! Ahaha!

?!
SWSH
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
Huh?
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
The dead moved...
...as if alive once again.
It was then...
...that we saw it clearly.

...was the Child of Light.
And reigning above them all...
I knew it...
...that the Final Judgment...
...had begun.
(To Be Continued)

Portrait of Apocalypse
TRY AND KILL US, IF YOU'VE GOT THE GUTS.

THE MOMENT I SAW HIM, IT ALL BECAME CRYSTAL CLEAR.
ON THAT DAY,
WE BORE WITNESS.
A HORDE OF THE DEAD,
RISING HIGH INTO THE SKY LIKE TOWER.
AND SEATED AT THE TOP, REIGNING OVER THEM,
A LONG-HAIRED MAN.

HAD BEGUN.

THE "FINAL JUDGE-MENT"

**THE STORY THUS FAR:** THE CULTISTS HAVE TAKEN CONTROL OF SHOURAN. WHY DO THEY CALL THE BOKOR "THE CHILD OF LIGHT?" WHAT DO THEY REALLY KNOW ABOUT HIM? THE TRUTH BEGINS TO COME OUT...

IT WAS EXACTLY AS THE BIBLE TAUGHT US.
THE RESURRECTION OF THE DEAD, AND THE SECOND COMING OF THE SON OF GOD.
THEN SHALL HE SIT UPON THE THRONE OF HIS GLORY." MATTHEW 25:31
"WHEN THE SON OF GOD SHALL COME IN HIS GLORY, AND ALL THE HOLY ANGELS WITH HIM,
AND HERE WE STOOD, BASKING IN HIS MIGHT.
THE SINGULAR MOMENT MANKIND HAS AWAITED FOR OVER 2000 YEARS.

I WAS ABSOLUTELY OVER-WHELMED WITH RAPTURE.
AND EMBARRASSED AS I AM TO ADMIT IT,
BLURP
BLURP
I INSTANTLY EJACULATED AND SOILED MYSELF.
A MOMENT LATER, I REALIZED THAT OUR GROUP
WAS JUST LIKE THE THREE WISE MEN OF THE EAST, GUIDED TO THEIR SAVIOR BY A STAR.
COINCIDENTAL-LY, ALL THREE OF US SHARED THE SAME REVELATION SIMULTANEOUS-LY.
IT WAS NOTHING SHORT OF A MIRACLE.

RRRRRRT
WE ONLY HAD ONE PURPOSE AFTER THAT...
GHHHHH
AND FIND HIM AGAIN.
TO SEEK THE CHILD OF LIGHT (WHICH WE CALL HIM TO AVOID CONFUSION WITH THE NAME HE HAD BEFORE HIS RESURRECTION)
WHICH AT THE TIME WAS BEING USED BY UNITED NATIONS TROOPS.
AND SO WE TRAVELLED TO YOKOSUKA U.S. NAVAL BADE
IN ORDER TO FIND HIM, WE WOULD NEED TO BE ABLE TO COVER MORE GROUND.
Yokosuka City

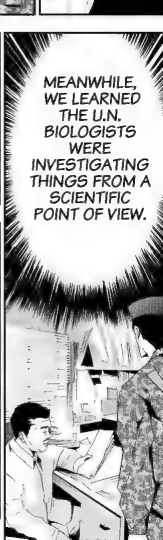
THERE, WE FOUND
A CROWD OF CONFUSED, ABANDONED SOLDIERS
WHO WERE UNABLE TO COMPREHEND WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO THE WORLD.
SOME WERE SO DEVASTATED THEY TURNED TO DRUGS.
OTHERS SIMPLY CHOSE **DEATH**.
SO I PREACHED TO THEM.
I TOLD THEM WHAT WE SAW, AND THE **TRUE** MEANING OF THE WORLD'S CURRENT STATE.
OVER AND OVER,
STEADFAST IN MY BELIEFS, I PREACHED TO THEM.

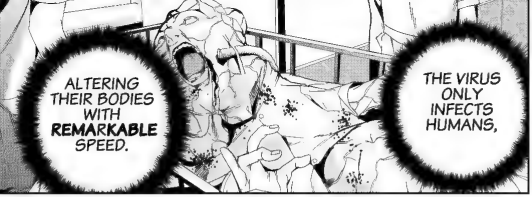
FILL THEIR HEARTS.
AND THUS DID GOD'S WILL

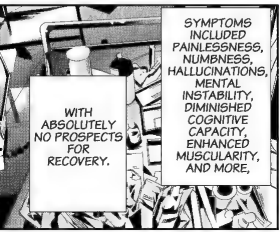
ARE AS FOLLOWS:
THE CONCLU-SIONS DRAWN FROM THEIR RESEARCH

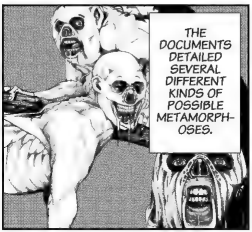
ONE SO **EXPLOSIVELY** INFECTIOUS IT RAPIDLY SPREAD ACROSS THE **ENTIRE PLANET.**

BY THE SUDDEN, ***RAPID*** EVOLUTION OF A NEW VIRUS.
THEY DETERMINED THAT THE DEVASTA-TION WAS CAUSED

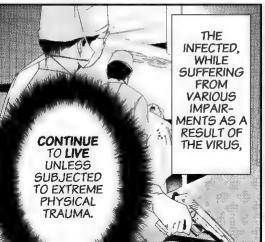

MEANWHILE, WE LEARNED THE U.N. BIOLOGISTS WERE INVESTIGATING THINGS FROM A SCIENTIFIC POINT OF VIEW.

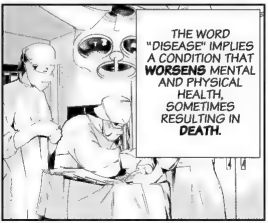

ALTERING THEIR BODIES WITH **REMARKABLE** SPEED.
THE VIRUS ONLY INFECTS HUMANS,


WITH ABSOLUTELY NO PROSPECTS FOR RECOVERY.
SYMPTOMS INCLUDED PAINLESSNESS, NUMBNESS, HALLUCINATIONS, MENTAL INSTABILITY, DIMINISHED COGNITIVE CAPACITY, ENHANCED MUSCULARITY, AND MORE,

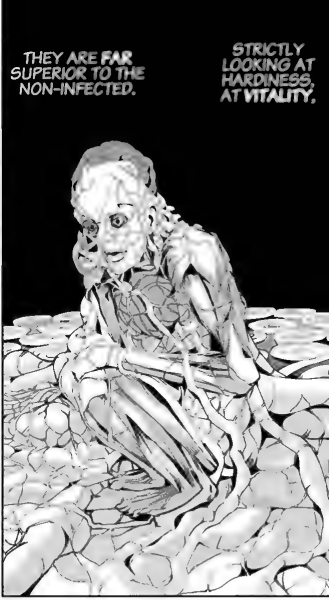

THE DOCUMENTS DETAILED SEVERAL DIFFERENT KINDS OF POSSIBLE METAMORPH-OSES.

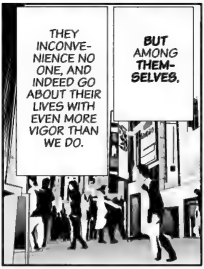
YET THEIR EXPERIMENTS ALSO RESULTED IN MORE **QUESTIONS.**


**CONTINUE** TO **LIVE** UNLESS SUBJECTED TO EXTREME PHYSICAL TRAUMA.
THE INFECTED, WHILE SUFFERING FROM VARIOUS IMPAIR-MENTS AS A RESULT OF THE VIRUS,


THE WORD "DISEASE" IMPLIES A CONDITION THAT **WORSENS** MENTAL AND PHYSICAL HEALTH, SOMETIMES RESULTING IN **DEATH.**

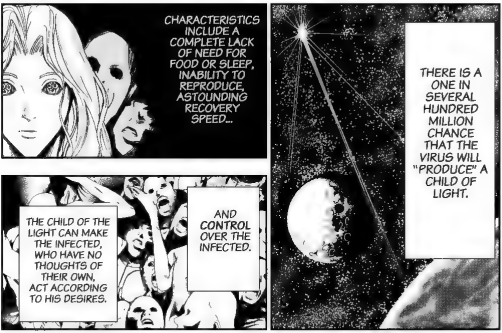
YES, THE SYMPTOMS THE INFECTED DISPLAY MAKE THEM A MENACE TO **OUR** SOCIETY, AND RULE OUT ANY HOPE OF CO-EXISTENCE.


THEY ARE **FAR** SUPERIOR TO THE NON-INFECTED.
STRICTLY LOOKING AT HARDINESS, AT **VITALITY**,


THEY INCONVENIENCE NO ONE, AND INDEED GO ABOUT THEIR LIVES WITH EVEN MORE VIGOR THAN WE DO.
**BUT** AMONG **THEMSELVES**,

BUT RATHER A **NEW LIFEFORM** THAT WE CANNOT COMMUNICATE WITH.
THE SCIENTISTS THUS HYPOTHESIZED THAT THEY SHOULD NOT BE VIEWED AS **PEOPLE** INFECTED WITH A **DISEASE**.

THEY DEVELOPED A THEORY ON THE "ECOLOGY" SURROUNDING THE CHILD OF LIGHT.
BASED ON SCRAPS OF INFORMATION THAT HAD COME IN FROM ALL ACROSS THE WORLD,


CHARACTERISTICS INCLUDE A COMPLETE LACK OF NEED FOR FOOD OR SLEEP, INABILITY TO REPRODUCE, ASTOUNDING RECOVERY SPEED...
THERE IS A ONE IN SEVERAL HUNDRED MILLION CHANCE THAT THE VIRUS WILL "PRODUCE" A CHILD OF LIGHT.
THE CHILD OF THE LIGHT CAN MAKE THE INFECTED, WHO HAVE NO THOUGHTS OF THEIR OWN, ACT ACCORDING TO HIS DESIRES.
AND CONTROL OVER THE INFECTED.

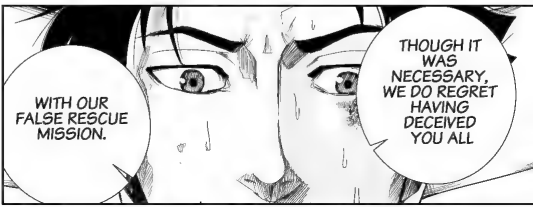
AND GROUP THEM INTO ONE "ORGANISM," ONE THAT FAR EXCEEDS WHAT WE UNDERSTAND AN ORGANISM TO BE.
THEREFORE, WE CAN VIEW THE CHILD OF LIGHT AND THE INFECTED AS SHARING A COMMON "WILL" DISTRIBUTED ACROSS TENS OF MILLIONS OF "CELLS."

THE U.N. RESEARCHERS ARRIVED AT THE SAME CONCLUSION AS US:

THIS IS A NEW WORLD, WHERE THE CHILD OF LIGHT IS **KING**.

THE TEACHINGS OF GOD AND THE SCIENTIFIC METHOD... THOUGH THEY TOOK A DIFFERENT PATH,

AND NOW, WE WANT YOU TO TELL US WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT THE CHILD OF LIGHT.

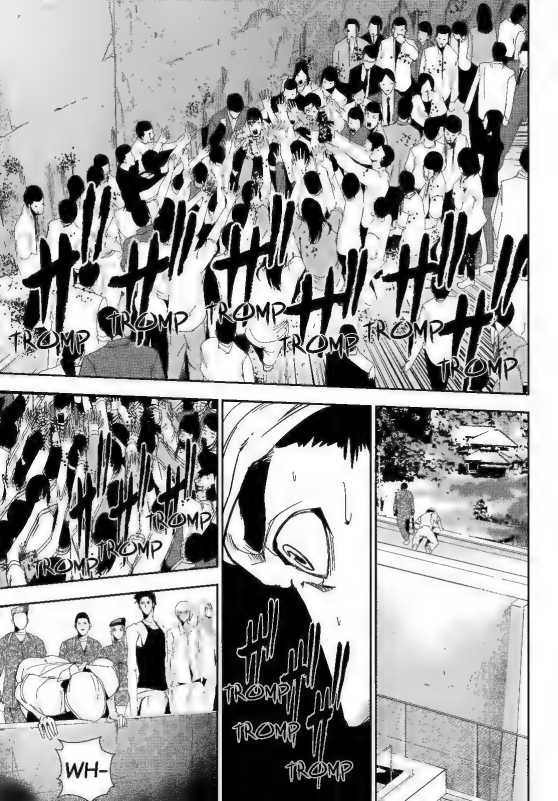

THOUGH IT WAS NECESSARY, WE DO REGRET HAVING DECEIVED YOU ALL
WITH OUR FALSE RESCUE MISSION.

I WANTED TO MAKE UP FOR IT BY TELLING YOU THE COMPLETE, UNADULTERATED **TRUTH**.

NOW WILL YOU PLEASE TELL US
WHERE THE TAPE IS?
I SEE...
VERY WELL.
EDWARD.

BOOT

KASA
HARA
AA
AAA
AAA
AA


TROMP
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP
WH-

YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR THAT!
YOU STINKIN' SON OF A BITCH!
NGH-

GO TO HEEE EEEE EEEE ELL!
WHERE IS THE TAPE?
WE'RE NOT BLUFFING.
SEE?

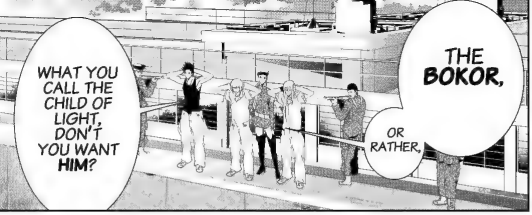
ALL RIGHT-
YOU DON'T...

NOT TALKING, HUH?

WHAT?

YOU DON'T THINK VERY **BIG**, DO YOU?

IS THE VIDEO REALLY **ALL** YOU CARE ABOUT?


THE BOKOR,
OR RATHER,
WHAT YOU CALL THE CHILD OF LIGHT, DON'T YOU WANT HIM?

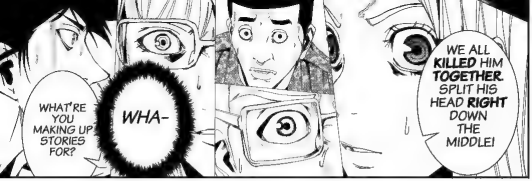
HE'S HERE?!
THE CHILD OF LIGHT IS HERE?!
INDEED.
I COULD NEVER LET SOMETHING SO INTRIGUING SLIP AWAY THAT EASILY.

AFTER WE RECORDED THE VIDEO,
WE BOUND HIM, GAGGED HIM, AND LOCKED HIM UP.

<SIR, LISTEN!>
<WHAT IS IT, DAISY?>
YOU'RE TELLING THE TRUTH!?
YES.
<WHAT?!>
<HE SAYS THE CHILD OF LIGHT IS SOMEWHERE IN THIS FACILITY!>
NEUMANN, WHAT'RE YOU THINKING?
KHLID
THE BOKOR IS DEAD
AND WE'RE THE ONES WHO KILLED HIM.
HAHTHE

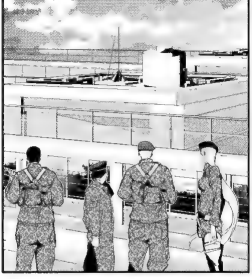
OKAY.
WELL, WHERE IS HE?
HMM?
THINK, THINK, THINK!
WHAT NEXT, WHAT NEXT?
WHAT'S THE NEXT MOVE?
GOTTA DRAG THIS OUT SOME-HOW...
LEMME THINK...
ANSWER ME!
TAKE IT EASY, MISS.
THERE'S NO NEED TO SHOUT.
HE...

YEAH, BUT...
IF YOU DON'T CHANGE YOUR TONE, I MIGHT CHANGE MY MIND ABOUT TELLING YOU.
HE'S TRYING TO STALL FOR TIME NOW?!
IT'S JUST DELAYING THE INEVITABLE.
THERE IS NO WAY OUT OF THIS.
THE BOSS MONSTER, RIGHT?
YOU MEAN THE BOKOR?
YOU SAID "CHILD OF LIGHT,"
I GUESS I'LL TRY BEING DIFFICULT FOR NOW.
I MEAN REALLY, IS THIS HOW YOU ASK PEOPLE FOR A FAVOR WHERE YOU'RE FROM?
WAIT, WHAT?


WHAT'RE YOU MAKING UP STORIES FOR?
WHA-
WE ALL KILLED HIM TOGETHER. SPLIT HIS HEAD RIGHT DOWN THE MIDDLE!

WHAT IS HE DOING?!
YUP. STASHED HIS BODY UNDER A BED IN CELL EIGHT. IT SHOULD STILL BE THERE.
<WHAT'S WRONG, DAISY?!>
THE CHILD... OF LIGHT?
YOU... KILLED...
NO...

<NO GENITALS AND NO ANUS.>
<I-IT'S THE CHILD OF LIGHT.>


<THERE'S NO DENYING IT...>
<THIS IS THE CHILD OF LIGHT.>

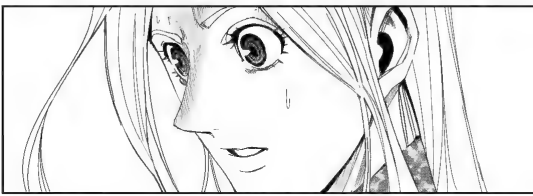
<NO! IT CAN'T BE TRUE!>
UWAAAAAAAAAA AAAAAAAAAAH!

SEEING PEOPLE I HATE **CRYING** THEIR **EYES OUT** ALWAYS SOOTHES MY SOUL.
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO HEAR.
**THERE** WE GO.

HUH?
YOSHI-OKA... WHAT'RE YOU THINK-ING?!
CHA-CHIK
IS GONNA END ON SUCH A BEAUT-IFUL DAY.
WELL, I'M THINKING I'M GLAD MY POINTLESS, SHIT-ASS LIFE
HOP
DON'T WRINKLE YOUR BROW AT ME, NEU-MANN.

I'M BAILING FIRST.

SEE YOU LATER, GUYS.



I SURVIVED PRETTY DAMN LONG, CONSIDERING THE CIRCUM-STANCES.
HEHE HEH...
HEH...
DAD
WILL PROB-ABLY FORGIVE ME.
ダッ
JUMP

TO HAVE ENDED UP WITH THESE IMBE-CILES.
I MUST REALLY BE UN-LUCKY
OH, BOY...

TROMP
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP

STEP
N
H
N
H
STEP
N
H
STEP
HAAH
HAAH
HAAH
HUUH

**THE STORY THUS FAR:** THE CULTISTS HAVE TAKEN CONTROL OF SHOURAN. HELD AT GUNPOINT AND OUT OF OPTIONS, YOSHIOKA, IWAKURA AND YAMANOI CHOOSE TO LEAP FROM THE ROOF INTO THE HORDE OF UNDEAD WAITING BELOW. BUT WHAT OF MAEDA?

松

嵐

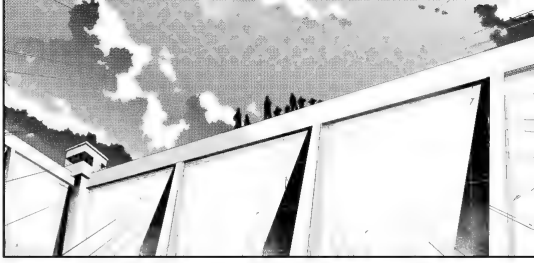
SHOURAN JUVENILE DETENTION CENTER

# Night of the Apocalypse

Chapter 24
THE END OF THE CRAZY WORLD

HUU
SEEH
THE GUYS...
HAA
HAAH
THE GUYS?
WHERE ARE

I'M SORRY!
HANEDA
YOU BEEN HERE? GET OUT!
FIGHT!
ZEEH
SEEH
HOW LONG... WAS I UNCONSCIOUS?
THEY DID THAT... SURGERY...
MY HEAD IS SPIN-NING...
HAAH
SEEH



WHAT'S THAT?

WHAT ARE THEY
DOING
UP THERE?

IWAKURA-KUN?!
NEXT TO THEM IS...
HUH?!
KASA-HARA-SAN AND HANA-BATA-SAN?
WAIT, IS THAT...
BEING HELD AT GUN-POINT.
THEY'RE
OhNOoH NOO
OH NO
NONO NONO NONO NO
oH nO
DASH
WHAT'RE THEY DOING TO THEM?!

DASH
WHA-
WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON?!
HUH
HAA!

N-
THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING.
WHAT ARE THEY DOING?!
HUH
IF THEY THROW THEM OVER THE WALLS
HAAH
SEEH
THE MONSTERS WILL DEVOUR THEM!
HAAH

STOP IT!
STOP IT, YOU BAS-TARDS!
IWA-KURA-KUN...
IF THEY KEEP GOING...
YAMA-NOI-KUN...

YOSHI-
OKA-
KUN...
STOP!
YOU
HAVE
TO
STOP!
ARE
THEY
TRYING
TO
KILL
EVERYONE?!

BAM!

STOMP

BANG

BANG

MARCH
MARCH
MARCH
MARCH

MARCH
MARCH
MARCH
MARCH
MARCH
O-OWW... MY STOMACH...
IT HURTS SO **BAD**... IT FEELS LIKE MY HEAD'S GONNA EXPLODE FROM THE PAIN...
SO THIS IS WHAT FEELS LIKE TO GET SHOT, HUH...
PROBABLY... BLEEDING LIKE CRAZY...
ズル
SLIDE

LOOK AT ALL THAT...
UNGH...

ISN'T THIS THE ARM THEY CHOPPED OFF?
WAIT...
I'M SORRY
MARTA, LISTEN TO ME!
HE WAS TRYING TO MAKE YOU SWALLOW HIS BLOOD!

DID MY ARM GROW BACK?
HOW...
JUST A DREAM?!
WAS ALL OF THAT
WHAT'S GOING ON?
THAT CAN'T BE IT...
NO...

WHA-
THEY SHOT ME BUT THERE'S NO HOLE!
NO HOLE.
THERE'S
WHAT...
GRIND
GRIND
HOW... WHY-

WHAT IS HAPPEN-ING?!

WHAT THE FUCK

DRIP

DRIP

DRIP DRIP

AAAA
AAAA
AAAA
AAAA
AAAA
AAAA
AAAA
AAAA

PWOOOOOSH

PWOOOOOSH

PWOOOOOSH

AAAAA
AAAAA
AAAAA
AAAA
AAAA
AAAA
AAAAA
AAAAA
AAA

あああああ
あああああ

IT'S...

LIKE
THAT
NIGHT.

THAT
NIGHT.
EXACTLY
LIKE

IT'S UNMISTAKABLE.
TOWERS OF HUMANS.
COULD IT BE...?
HAVE APPEARED ONCE AGAIN. THAT MEANS...
THEY

<IF THE TOWER OF HUMANS HAS FORMED,>
<DOES THAT MEAN THE CHILD OF LIGHT IS NEAR?!>
<AMAZING...>
<THAT'S THE TOWER OF HUMANS?!>
<L-LOOK! THE TOP IS CHANGING!>
<SEARCH FOR HIM!>
RRRR
RRRRR
RRRR
RRRRRUMBLE

SSHHAAAAAA
IT'S LIKE...
A FLOWER BLOOMING...

NUOOOOOOOO

IN HELL.

FLOWERS...

THIS CAN ONLY BE-

LEAN

LEAN

LEAN

<IT'S SO... SUBLIME>

<IT'S...>

KNEEL

THEY JUST **SHOT** HIM A MOMENT AGO...

THAT BOY.

!
CRASH

CRAAASH
DASH
!

AAAAAAAAAAA
AAAAAAAAAA
AAHH!
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP

ハア
HAA
ハア
HAAH
HUUH
GHAAAAAAAH-
ハア
HAAH
SKID

Chapter 25

# SYMPATHY FOR SLAVES

Story by: Yuu Kuraishi
Art by: Kazu Inoo

THE STORY THUS FAR: MAEDA WAS SHOT BY THE CULTISTS AND LEFT FOR DEAD, BUT MOMENTS LATER, HE AROSE WITH NO VISIBLE WOUNDS, AND THE ARM HACKED OFF BY WAKURA HAD COMPLETELY REGROWN.

THE MOMENT HE REALIZED WHAT HAPPENED, THE PILLARS OF THE UNDEAD SHOT INTO THE SKY, AS IF RESPONDING TO HIS PANIC.

Apocalypse of the Undead

<HUYYY... HUYYY... (WHY)>
STREEEEETCH
STREEETCH
<NHIIS...>
RIP
RIP
<NHIIS IDDNT RYYT... (THIS ISN'T RIGHT)>
NNGG GHAA AAAA AA!
SHRED
SHRED
HNNNGGG

CRACK
CONQUEST
<H-HOW...>
ROLL
ROLL
INRITHE
INRITHE
<THE SACRED TOWER WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A MIRACLE PERFORMED BY THE CHILD OF LIGHT!>
<WHY IS THE SACRED TOWER ATTACKING PEOPLE?>
INRITHE
INRITHE
<HOW CAN THIS BE?!>
INRITHE

!?
CRAAAAAAASH

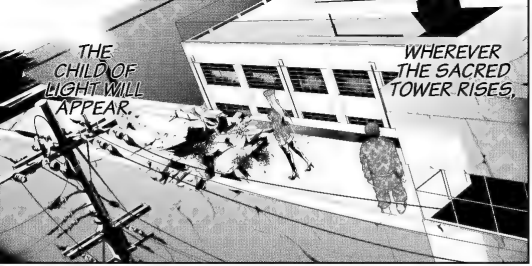
BY THE SACRED TOWER?
WHY ARE WE BEING ASSAILED
CRAWL
CRAWL
CRAWL
CRAWL
WHY?
!!
CRAWL
ROLL
CRAWL
ROLL
ROLL
CRAWL

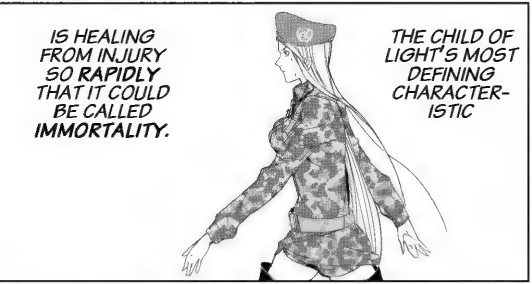
AND SHOT HIM TWICE IN THE ABDOMEN.
WE SENTENCED HIM TO DEATH
THAT BOY...
HE SHOULD BE DEAD.
NO ONE COULD LIVE THROUGH THAT.

HUU
HAAH
HAAH
SEEH

HE'S....
ALIVE.

SEEH
HAAH


THE CHILD OF LIGHT WILL APPEAR.
WHEREVER THE SACRED TOWER RISES,


IS HEALING FROM INJURY SO **RAPIDLY** THAT IT COULD BE CALLED **IMMORTALITY.**
THE CHILD OF LIGHT'S MOST DEFINING CHARACTER-ISTIC

IS **HE** A CHILD OF LIGHT?
IT COULDN'T BE...
BABUM
BABUM

<THAT'S CLOSE ENOUGH, DAISY.>
<I THINK THE CHILD OF LIGHT IS->
<YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS!>
<FATH->
<I MEAN, CORPORAL HATT, SIR!>
<HUH?>

CRACK

THUD
CLACK

NNH..
STEP
STEP
STEP
<HAVE WHAT..?>
<I CAN'T LET YOU HAVE HIM.>
THROB
<OUCH->
キリ

<I'VE POURED MY HEART, MY SOUL... MY LIFE INTO FINDING THIS.>
<IT'S BEEN A LONG ROAD >
<BUT ALL MY EFFORTS...>
SPLASH
CLACK
<HAVE FINALLY BORNE FRUIT.>

<FOR THIS MOMENT.>
<I'VE WAITED SO LONG>
<THOUSANDS OF YEARS.>
KNEEL

<SEARCHED EVERYWHERE FOR YOU.>
<I'VE SEARCHED AND SEARCHED AND SEARCHED...>

<AND NOW I'VE FINALLY FOUND YOU.>

BITE

AAAAAAA AAAAAA AAAAAA AAAAAAA HHH!
WHAT'RE YOU-
URK-
STOP!
AAAA AHH!
LEMME GO!

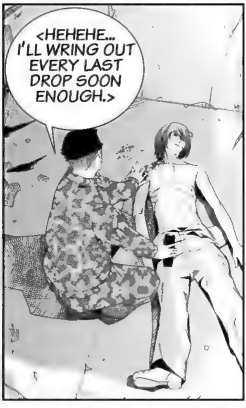
LEGGO!
GOD-DAMNIT!
EUGH!
LICK
LICK
LICK
LICK
LICK
WHAT THE FUCK?!

GAAAA AAAAA AAAHH!
GET OFFA ME!
<I GUESS THERE'S ONLY SO MUCH MY TEETH CAN HANDLE...>
SPATTER
<WHAT IS HE...>
<WELL, IT IS WHAT IT IS.>

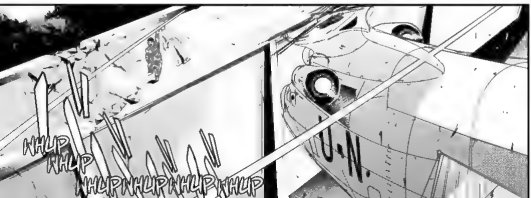
?!
<THIS MIGHT STING A LITTLE.>
SWING
KRAKRAK

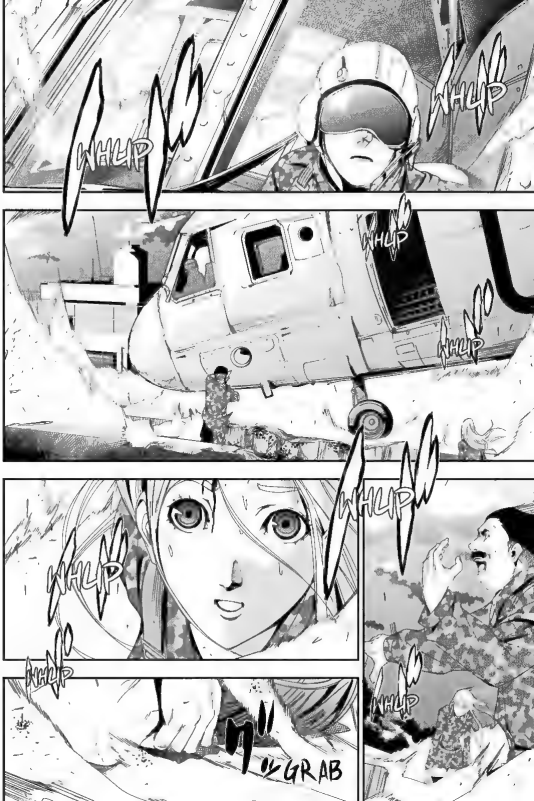
GHHHK-
KH...
GH-...
...!!
A...AH...

WHAT...
IS WRONG... WITH YOU?


<HEHEHE...
I'LL WRING OUT EVERY LAST DROP SOON ENOUGH.>

HALP
HALP
HALP
HALP
HALP
<BE A GOOD BOY AND LAY STILL FOR A BIT, PLEASE.>


HALP
HALP
HALP
HALP
HALP
HALP
U.N.


WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
GRAB

WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
<HUP->
<HRRR->
THUMP
<...NO...>
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
<YES!>

WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
·U·N·
<CORPORAL!>
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
<WHAT'RE WE SUPPOSED TO DO NOW?!>
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
<FATHEEEEERR!>
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP

WHLIP
WHLIP
WHLIP
WHLIP
<YOU MAY AS WELL JUST STAY HERE.>
<...HUH?!>

WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP
U-N
WHUP WHUP WHUP

<NOPE, WE'RE GOOD.>

<I'VE GOT ALL THE LUGGAGE ABOARD.>

<MAN, THIS IS SO EXCITING.>

<YOU DIDN'T LEAVE ANYTHING BEHIND, DID YOU CORPORAL?>

<HMM?>
<DOESN'T THIS MEAN WE CAN ALL HAVE IMMORTAL BODIES NOW?>
BANG!
BANG!
SLUMP

<I'M NOT GONNA DIE IN A CRASH AFTER COMING ALL THIS WAY.>
<WHOA->
EEE
VVVEE
EEE
EEE
<IT JUST WOULDN'T MAKE SENSE...>
EEE
<TO HAVE TWO SONS OF GOD, RIGHT?>
<HEHEHEH.>
EEE
EEE
<THAT GOES FOR YOU, TOO.>
<I'M NOT GOING TO LEAVE A SINGLE DROP OF BLOOD IN YOUR VEINS.>
EEE
<HAHAHA HAAHAHA HAHAHA!>

GLINT
HUH?!
<I WILL BECOME THE CHILD OF LIGHT.>
<HOLY SHIT!>
<AHH!>
<WHA-?>
<DRAT, NOW I NEED TO LAND AND PICK HIM UP AGAIN->
<HOLY SHIT!>

<AAAAAAAA, THAT'S->

<JESUS CHRIST!>

HOURAN JUVENILE DETENTION CENTER
MATES: 124 - 100 DEAD
UARDS: 20 - 18 DEAD
HERS: 2 - 2 DEAD

IS AGAINST THE RULES.

LEAVING THE GROUNDS WITHOUT PERMISSION

26 REMAIN